



Lullaby & Good Night

A Princess Bedtime Treasury





Lullaby & Good Night

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Sweet Dreams

Every night, Cinderella tucked Gus and Jaq into their little beds. "Sweet dreams," she said, patting their tiny heads.

"Nighty-night, Cinderelly," said Jaq.

"Cinderelly, how can Gus-Gus have sweet dreams?" asked Gus.

"Close your eyes and think wonderful thoughts," answered Cinderella. "Soon you'll fall asleep and your sweet dream will come."







Cinderella curled up under her blanket and yawned. She drifted off to sleep and started to dream a beautiful dream.

Jaq closed his eyes and fell into a deep slumber.
He dreamed that he was a big mouse—a very big mouse.
Bigger than Lucifer the cat!



Meanwhile, Gus was trying to fall asleep. “Sweet dreams for Gus-Gus,” he whispered to himself. The mouse closed his eyes and started to think wonderful thoughts. He soon dozed off and dreamed about cheese—lots of cheese! Sliced cheese, diced cheese, spiced cheese—it was the sweetest dream he had ever had!







When morning arrived and the sun peeked through the window, Cinderella awoke rested and refreshed. Jaq opened his eyes and stretched, eager to start a new day. But Gus didn't want to get out of bed.

"Rise and shine, Gus," said Cinderella.

"More nighty-night! Time for beddy-bye!" replied Gus.

"But it's morning, silly!" Cinderella told him. "Why do you want to go back to sleep?"

Gus closed his eyes tightly and said, "Gus-Gus wants another sweet dream!"





Nighttime Noises

Every night before bed, Belle got cozy with a good book and a cup of tea. "Tonight I'll read you the story about the princess on an African safari," Belle told Chip.

"That's one of my favorites!" said Chip. The little teacup loved listening to Belle read.



Just as Belle finished reading the first chapter, a strange noise echoed through the castle, followed by a big gust of wind. *HUCHKKKK-SHOOOO!*

“Wh-wh-what was that?” stammered Chip.

“It must be a very windy night,” Belle replied warily. She continued to read, but then they heard the sound again. *HUCHKKKK-SHOOOO!*

Chip hid under a blanket. “Sounds like an awfully f-f-funny wind to me.”





Just then, there was a knock at Belle's bedroom door. It was Cogsworth and Lumiere.

"That noise is keeping us awake," Cogsworth told Belle. "I can barely hear myself tick."

"And the wind keeps blowing out my flames," added Lumiere.

The friends decided to see what was going on. They bravely followed the strange noise through the castle.
HUCHKKKK-SHOOOO!





As they got closer to the West Wing, the noise became louder and the wind grew stronger. *HUCHKKKK-SHOOOO!* The paintings on the wall shook, and Lumiere's flames blew out again.

"Maybe we sh-sh-shouldn't go in there," suggested Chip.

"I'm sure it's nothing to worry about," Belle said as she slowly turned the doorknob to the Beast's room.





Lumiere relit his flames as soon as they entered the dark room. Now they could see where the noise was coming from. It was the Beast! He was snoring—very loudly!

HUCHKKKK-SHOOOO!

“Well, it’s nice to see that someone can get some sleep around here!” exclaimed Cogsworth.



*Sleeping Beauty's
Bedtime Song*

One evening, Flora, Fauna, and Merryweather were invited to the castle for a slumber party with Princess Aurora. The friends laughed and played for hours, but it grew late, and they needed their beauty rest.

“Good night,” said Aurora.

“Sleep tight,” said the fairies.



Before long, everyone was fast asleep—except for Flora. Poor Flora tossed and turned. She flipped and flopped. And she accidentally bonked Merryweather right on the head!



“Ouch!” cried Merryweather. “Why did you wake me up?”

“I’m sorry,” said Flora. “I can’t fall asleep. Do you want to count sheep with me?”





So Merryweather and Flora started to count: "One, two, three . . ." The fairies counted louder and faster. ". . . thirty . . . forty . . . eighty-two . . . one hundred!" Sure enough, they woke Fauna.



“Will you two please keep it down?” pleaded Fauna. “I’m trying to sleep.”

“Flora was supposed to count the pink sheep,” said Merryweather.

“No, no, no,” replied Flora. “I was supposed to count the *blue* sheep.”

The fairies raised their voices even more as they continued to argue. The commotion woke Aurora.

Aurora, a young woman with long blonde hair, is shown from the waist up, sitting on a red cushion. She is wearing a pink and purple dress and has her mouth open as if singing. Her hands are clasped together in front of her. Several musical notes are floating around her, indicating she is singing.

The princess wanted to get everyone back to sleep before they woke the entire palace! So she started to sing a lullaby:

*“The sun has set; it’s time for bed.
Close your eyes and rest your head.”*

Aurora’s soothing song calmed the fairies immediately.

The sweet tune made their eyelids heavy. Soon they were all fast asleep—even Flora.



“Ah, sleep at last!” Aurora sighed happily. She continued to softly hum the lullaby as she settled back down under her blanket. And soon, Aurora was asleep, too.

Sweet dreams, Sleeping Beauty!







*Put on your pajamas and get ready for
some sweet dreams with the Disney princesses!
This charming treasury of bedtime stories stars
Cinderella, Belle, and Princess Aurora.*



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